

WHAT THE JUNIORS ARE DOING IN NEWPORT NEWS

(BY C. R. FELLOWS.)

On May 17, 1883, a few young men met in a school building in the city of Germantown, Pa., and organized this order, little dreaming that from such a small beginning that they were destined to be the organizers of an order whose councils could in future years be found in every state in the union, and whose influences were to be felt in the progress of the nation.

The constant landing upon our shores of the hordes of ignorant, vicious and lawless criminals of the old world should be viewed with alarm by the loyal and patriotic citizens of this country. We extend a warm and hearty welcome to all immigrants who desire to better their condition and become a part and parcel of our nationality, but we have not one square inch of room for the anarchist or nihilist, or for any one who is not willing to bow allegiance to that flag which is powerful enough to shield and protect them, as well as us, in the exercise of all civil and religious liberty.

We believe in the public school system of this country. We believe in compulsory education, and that the teaching in our schools should be in the English language, to the end that future generations may be able to take their place in the ranks of our country's workers, educated in the history, customs and manners of Americans.

We desire to see that every man has the liberty of worshipping God according to the dictates of his own conscience, and would give every assistance to protect all in the exercise of this liberty, but we object strenuously to the interference of any church, no matter under what name it may exist, in the temporal affairs of this country.

We believe that the Bible should be read in the public schools, not to teach sectarianism, but to inculcate its teachings. It is the recognized standard of all moral and civil law; we, therefore, believe that our children should be educated in its teaching, but that no dogma or creed should be taught at the same time.

We believe that patriotism and love of country should be instilled into the hearts of children, and that our children should be taught that our flag is the symbol of all that makes a "home" for us. We would place a flag upon every public school in the land, and a Bible within, and the object lesson therein set forth should be a beacon light in every storm that threatens to engulf us.

In this noble and patriotic work we ask the cordial and hearty co-operation of our citizens. Besides its advantage as a social and patriotic order it is also a beneficial one. In this city we have three councils.

Newport News Council No. 65, meets every Thursday night in the Citizens & Marine Bank building, E. E. Christie, recording secretary.

East End Council No. 118, meets every Monday evening in Petzold's hall, A. W. Daugherty, recording secretary.

Valley Forge Council No. 145, meets every Tuesday evening in the Central Labor Union hall, E. L. Pollard, recording secretary.

THAT DEEPER CHANNEL

The action of General W. H. Bixby, Chief of United States Engineers, in recommending as he has done in his annual report, that the Congress shall supplement the cash appropriation now being expended in the improvement of this harbor by a continuing contract authorization for the additional amount required to complete the project; namely, \$1,122,500 shows that he not only apprehends the importance of the work lately commenced but also how important it is that the work shall be hastened as much as possible.

It is to be hoped that the members of the Congress shall understand as General Bixby does, the importance to the nation of this project and shall promptly comply with the request of the Chief of Engineers. There is reason for believing that the people of this country generally have come to understand the need of dredging this channel which shall be thirty-five feet deep at low water and a trifle over 37 feet at high water and to also apprehend how small is the necessary expense of doing this when the work shall be compared with similar work at any other port.

OYSTERS

On the Half Shell.

Ready to Serve on Your Own Table.

We are now prepared to offer the Finest Wamsley Creek Oysters opened ready to serve on your own table, packed in a box so you may take them home.

Price the same as if served at the counter.

Steamed Oysters
Steamed Clams
Chili Con Carne
Hot Tamales

Newport News
Wine & Liquor Co.
LUNCH - COUNTER

B. B. NOBLES, Manager

Cor. Twenty-fifth Street & Washington Ave.

The magnificent harbor here has had little spent upon it by the general government and there has been reason in the past for saying that it has been discriminated against in favor of far inferior ports. That mistaken policy, it is very gratifying to see, however, is not longer to be continued.

The improvement of Norfolk harbor is in no sense a sectional question. The rich and prosperous States and cities lying west of this port between Norfolk and Seattle and San Francisco are just as much concerned in the improvement of the Hampton Roads ports as are the people who live at these ports, and in the deepening of the channel here so that the ships of our navy may come to the Norfolk navy yard and to Newport News shipyard and off the great coal piers where they draw their supply of the best and cheapest coal procurable in the United States with safety and despatch, the people of every State in the Union are concerned.

Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, San Francisco, Memphis, Los Angeles and innumerable other towns along with the millions of folks on the farms west of Hampton Roads really are served well when this great port shall be improved and the cost of handling traffic through it shall be reduced as it shall be.

This port is peculiarly fortunate in that when the channel is deepened it may be deepened at little cost and when deepened it stays deep. The channel does not fill here as it does at some ports where the sand sweeps in from the sea and as the bottom is no harder than sand or mud excavation is not costly as it is at ports where rock is encountered.—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.

Anxious to Forget.

Hobson says too many women drink cocktails. But maybe they drink to drown their regret for having kissed Hobson.—Denver Republican.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children or bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES IN STOCK

The winter days are comin'—
They'll git here by an' by—
An' then we'll all be within'—
Twas 'long about July.
But they's a silver linin'—
To help us stand the shock—
When frost is on the shingles—
The buckwheats are in stock.

It's hard to git up mornin'—
When ev'rythin' is bleak,
Jack Frost is in the bedroom
To give our toes a tweak.
We blame the winter weather
An' want to smash the clock,
But frost is on the shingles,
An' buckwheats are in stock.

We know that in the kitchen
Behind the smokin' range
There is an' of ston pitcher
That may look passin' strange.
We know that in the pitcher,
That's the good buckwheat stock.
There is the buckwheat raisin's
That make the griddle stock.

An' so we face the music
An' hustle down below—
An' git the fire a-drawin',
An' do a heel an' toe.
Oh, 'tain't so bad in winter
When mother in her frock
Is round the stove a-fryin'
The buckwheat griddle stock!

—Joe Cone in Boston Herald.

The Book Agent.



"Can I sell you a new volume on"—
"Can't read."
"It might interest your wife and children."
"They can't read either."
"It might come handy to throw at your neighbor's cat."

Working It Out.

The following note was delivered to a schoolmistress recently:
"Dear Mum—I am sorry that Johnny won't be able to come to school today. He has gone with his father to act as timekeeper. The sum you gave Johnny last night was, 'If the embankment is one and a quarter miles in length, how long will it take a man to walk that distance twenty-six and a half times, his average rate of progress being three and three-quarter miles per hour?' Johnny ain't a man yet, so dad's the only man in this house he had to go.

"They started at 4 o'clock this morning, and dad said he'd finish the sum in one day if he could manage it, though it would mean hard going. Dear mum, next time you want any information please make it 'woman'; then I can do the sum and dad can go to his work."—Tit-Bits.

Caesar's Lament.

The wild beasts gnashed their teeth and roared like a circus cellope; the gladiators shouted hoarsely; the arena was knee deep with gore.

In the amphitheater the pleasure seeking populace clamored tumultuously.

"More blood! More death!" they yelled ferociously.

Great Caesar in his private box heard their cry and sighed.

"Would that I might grant their prayer," he muttered. "If only—and imploringly he raised his eyes heavenward—"I could pull off an automobile cup race!"

Great Caesar wept.
For with all his boasted power he was unable to hasten the flight of time.—Chicago News.

The Enemies.

Apologies of the enemy, now happily buried, that used to exist between Minneapolis and St. Paul. Senator Clapp said at a dinner in the former city:

"I remember an address on care less building that I once heard in Minneapolis.

"Why," said the speaker in the course of this address, 'one inhabitant of St. Paul is killed by accident in the streets every forty-eight hours.'"

"A bitter voice from the rear of the hall interrupted:
"Well, it ain't enough," he said."—Boston Globe.

Up to Date.

"I thought you declared after your marriage that wild horses could not drag you back to the stage."

"They didn't," replied the actress. "I came in a taxi. Say, do you know the fare to Reno?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Natural Conclusions.

"There goes a man," some one said to Brother Dickey, "who has three living wives."

"My, my," he exclaimed. "Was he be'n crazy or lost his mind growin' up?"—Atlantic Constitution.

A Problem.

"When our twins get their clothes off we can't tell them apart."

"Goodness! How do you manage to get the proper clothes back on the right one?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Left to Guess.

"You are lucky at cards, aren't you?"
"Well, that depends on how you look at it. I met my wife at a bridge party."—Buffalo Express.

Don't.

Don't make love to a pretty woman unless you mean business, and even then it isn't safe.—Detroit Free Press.

GROWTH OF THE SOUTH.

Industrial Development Has Kept Pace With Population Expansion.

The census bureau has within the past few days given out the completed counts for four Southern states—Virginia, Kentucky, Mississippi and North Carolina. In not one of these states is there indicated such a standstill or retrograde tendency of population as in two of the New England states and one or two states of the central West. There is yet a great deal of spare room in the agricultural areas down South, but it is being occupied steadily and surely.

Virginia, Kentucky and North Carolina have all crossed the 2,000,000 population line, with margins to spare in each case, which assure that there will be no dropping below that mark in any count hereafter. Mississippi scored an increase during the past decade of 235,844, and now numbers 1,797,114. In all of the Southern states industrial development has quite kept the pace with population expansion. The past ten years has, except for the demoralization that followed the 1907 panic, been an era of prosperity all over the United States, but especially and uninterruptedly so in the Southern states.

The South is no longer a purely agricultural region, though agriculture is and must always continue to be the basic industry in the Southern area, as in the central West area. In North Carolina the last decade population increase has been at a ratio of 16.6 per cent, and the increase of the previous decade was at a ratio of 17.1 per cent. This is a rate of progress indicating life and activity. The development of this Southern region is of peculiar interest to Baltimore, as this city is in close business relationship to the region to the southward.—Baltimore American.

Got Lincoln's Last Pardon.

The last man Abraham Lincoln released as a prisoner of war is W. C. Staples, of Independence. "Uncle Billy," as his friends call him, is well advanced in years, but refrains from talking about his war experiences, which were brief. Nothing would have been thought of them at all were it not for the fact that the last act of Abraham Lincoln was the release of Mr. Staples.

In September, 1864, Mr. Staples enlisted in the Confederate army. He had no more than shouldered his gun before he was captured a prisoner of war, taken to St. Louis, held five months, then to Alton, Ill., where he was detained four months, and then was released on the evening of Lincoln's assassination. "Uncle Billy" did not hear of Lincoln's assassination until the next day. He returned to Saline county after his release as a prisoner of war and moved afterward to a farm northeast of Independence, where he remained for many years. The past three years of his life have been spent in Independence, and he is known all over the city for his good stories and his hunting and fishing expeditions.

Mr. Staples does not like to talk about the war. He heard but few shells shriek, but his prison term occupied most of his time, and when the president telegraphed his release he took a skip and a jump in his glee, ready and willing to turn to the paths of peace. Mr. Staples, like all Southerners, is fond of Lincoln as a man, but his war experiences he seldom refers to.—Kansas City Journal.

Shell Toilet Sets.

Tortoise shell toilet sets are the latest. One set, made to order for a bride of the season, has a beautifully marked shell, uncarved with a raised monogram of shell on each piece. In other sets the shell has a carved border, with a raised gold monogram, but the all-shell ones are the latest and probably the most attractive. Nothing looks prettier on a dressing table than silver appointments, but nothing is more troublesome to keep clean in a soot-laden atmosphere. It is a good plan to rub the silver toilet set with a rough chamol or special silver soap at least once each week.

According to the London Gazette, Midle Island, South Shetland, does not exist, and has been expunged from the official charts.

WHEN HER BACK ACHES.

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away.

Newport News women know how the aches and pains that come when the kidneys fail make life a burden. Backache, hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, distressing urinary troubles, all tell of sick kidneys and warn you of the stealthy approach of diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills presently cure all these disorders. Here's proof of it in a Newport News woman's words:

Mrs. R. H. Harris, 525 Twenty-ninth street, Newport News, Va., says: "I consider Doan's Kidney Pills a very reliable kidney remedy. I suffered for a long time from kidney complaint and at times I was so bad off that I could not sit or lie down with any comfort. The pain kept me awake at night and I had a distressing kidney difficulty. Although I doctored most of the time, I did not receive relief. Finally my attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Klor's Drug Store. They relieved me from the first and continued use removed my trouble." (Statement given September 2, 1907).

Good-Work.

Mrs. Harris was interviewed on June 28, 1909 and she said: "I have never had the least symptom of kidney complaint since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me two years ago. Every word of the testimonial I gave in their favor at that time still holds good."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McIlhenny Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Xmas Presents FOR EVERYBODY.

Kodaks for the grown ups \$5.00 to \$35.00
Brownie Cameras For the Children \$1.00 to \$12.00

Fountain Pens, Calenders, Mottoes, Framed Pictures, Post Cards, Kodak Albums and Post Card Albums.

The most complete line of Men's Pocket Books, Bill Rolls, Card Cases, Etc., ever shown in the city.

'Dont Fail to Come in and Look Our Stock Over.'

2904 WASH. AVE. Chas. C. Epes & Bro., THE KODAK STORE.

PEYSER SAYS:

What Men Would Buy Themselves, Are Certainly the Best Gifts.

Give a man wearables and you will make him happy. This is a Holiday Gift Store, if you have a man to please.

Some Gifts That Will be Appreciated.

Neckwear,
Fancy Vests,
Bath Robes,
Smoking Jackets,
Suit Cases,
Hand Bags,
Gloves,
Umbrellas,
Suspenders,
Suit Clothes,
Overcoats,
Reefers,

Hosiery,
Hats,
Shoes,
Slippers,
Cuff Buttons,
Auto Gloves,
Scarf Pins,
Walking Sticks,
Collar Bags,
Silk Suspenders,
Pajamas,
Sweaters,
Tie Holders.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

2715 - Washington - Avenue

Special! Special!

FOR CASH ONLY

Finest Full Cream Cheese, per lb. 18c
Pure Creamery Butter for baking, per lb. 25c
Fine Butterine for cooking, per lb. 16c
Purity Blend Coffee, per lb. 25c

Coffee as good as any ever sold at 5c. Try a pound and be convinced.

Purity Hilo Tea—our Leader, per lb. 40c

Have you ever tried it? Tea at 60c a pound cannot be better.

Christmas Fruit Cake, very appetizing and the kind you like, per lb. 25c

Society Chocolates; 60c quality at, only 39c

All Personal or Phone Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

DELIVERIES—Boulevard, Wednesday; Hampton, Thursday; Old Point and Phoebus, Friday.

Purity Butter Store

A. F. STALLINGS, President and Treasurer.

Both Phones—475. 2204 Washington Ave.

merewethire the population has dwindled down to 834, which is less than half of the number of people there 17 years ago. At present if a cottage stands empty it is usually allowed to fall into ruin. Of the 220 households, 77.7 per cent. are classified as agriculturists. It is another peculiar thing that the land about the village is no longer of any use, it being so

far decayed that very few things can be grown. This is the reason many of the former occupants of the village have moved to more fertile fields.

Dr. Jeffery Returns.

Dr. Aaron Jeffery, the city health officer, returned yesterday from New York, where he spent a week on business.

A Village Decaying.

In the records of present-day conditions of an English village in So-